

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Neutral in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the Pleasures of the Day.

VOL. 3.

BETHEL, ME., DECEMBER 28, 1860.

No. 2.

The Bethel Courier.

Original Poetry.

Published every Friday morning, Office in
CHAPMAN'S BLOCK, Bethel Hill, Me.
J. ALDEN SMITH, Proprietor.
J. F. TUCKER, Editor.

TERMS.
The paper one year, in advance, \$1.00
Six months, .60
Three months, .30
Single copies, 10 cents.
All business letters should be directed to the
Editor, at the office.
Advertisements, by the line, at the rate of
\$1.00 per line for the first week, and
50 cents for each subsequent week.
Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.
The paper is sent free to subscribers in
the State of Maine, and to those in
other States, on payment of postage.
The paper is not responsible for the
contents of communications, or for the
consequences of any action taken thereon.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

AGENTS.
S. B. NILES, Newmarket, N.H.; A. C. AGAT, No. 1,
South's Building, Court St., Boston.
S. M. PETERSON, and C. C. No. 10, State St.,
Boston, and for New York, N.Y.,
Murray Hill, West Bethel.
No paper discontinued until arrangements
are made for its resumption.

JOHN PRINTING.

All bills, executed with neatness and dispatch
at this office.

Business Cards.

BETHEL HOUSE

BETHEL HILL, ME.

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform
the public that he has recently
purchased this well-known House, and
is prepared to accommodate the public gener-
ally with good board and lodgings at rea-
sonable terms.
The above House has within the last three
months been thoroughly remodeled and re-
fitted, and furnished with all the latest and
most desirable furniture and fixtures.
A carriage in constant attendance at
the depot for the convenience of passengers.
W. H. LOVEJOY.
Houses and Carriages to let.

A. DAVIS & CO.

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Caps,
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
Crockery, Glass Ware, Cutlery,
PAINTS, OILS, &c.
BETHEL HILL, ME.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

D. C. HARTIS, Proprietor.

RUMFORD CORNER, ME.

A. L. BURBANK,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT

BETHEL, ME.

J. G. RICH,

HUNTER, TRAPPER,

And Guide.

Letter B, Oxford Co., Me.

March 25 '75.

E. B. GODDARD,

CABINET MAKER

BETHEL HILL, ME.

COFFINS manufactured to order.

P. H. McCLOSKEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SWIFT'S BLOCK,

BETHEL HILL, ME.

D. HAMMONS,

Counsellor at Law,

BETHEL, ME.

Office in Chapman's Block, Bethel.

H. F. BLANCHARD,

Counsellor & Attorney at Law

RUMFORD POINT,

66 ft. Oxford County, Me.

R. A. FRYE,

Counsellor & Attorney at Law,

BETHEL HILL, ME.

O. W. ROBINSON, JR.,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

BETHEL HILL, ME.

AT THE MASON HOUSE,

At the Milton Mineral Springs.

D. D. W. ABBOTT, Proprietor.

AMERICAN WATCHES

Swiss, English, French and Swiss.

J. S. ABBOTT, Bethel Hill, Me.

To Titha.

We met—your first continued approach, had
dared!

That great delusion, stupendous cheat,
"Pettie opinion," credulous belief

Had it been and prepossessed your mind,
So just to learn it all was truth—

If everybody told the truth that lied,
Not that you was, but all that you was not.

You then appeared, and I, in turn, knew
Time passed, and each one in the other found
That candid, truth—and none complained—and
hence

The sweetness of those hours when last we met
Embraced and loved a bit to pass the time.

Today we part—and neither wishes, lechery,
Or bids adieu—Just such is changing life,
So like the vision of a night—

Good-Bye.

Selected Tales.

From Ballou's Dollar Monthly.

Jessie Coleman's Plain Dinner.

BY MARY WARD.

"Have you heard the news? Tom
Coleman was married last week to some
pretty little girl in the country, rich in
love, it is to be hoped, as she is rich in
nothing else!" And the speaker, a fashion-
able young man, curled his mustache
with a complacent smile.

"How ridiculous in Tom! Why,
with his expectations, and being the gen-
eral favorite that he is, he might have
married an heiress any day!" was the
rejoinder, between the puffs of a cigar.

"His expectations don't amount to
anything very alarming now, I fancy, as
that rich, miserly old-bachelor uncle,
whose heir he was to be, is as mad as a
March hare about it, he says, and his
salary is absurdly small to marry on, of
course."

"What a fool he has made of himself!"
It did not look very worldly-wise in
Tom, certainly, and yet, when one knew
all the facts of the case, one could hard-
ly blame him. Ever since Tom Cole-
man and Jessie Hayes had first known
each other, three years ago, when Tom
had just graduated, they had loved each
other, and when one morning he
received a letter from her, all blotted
with tears, telling him of her mother's
death, he went as fast as cars could
carry him to the village where she lived.

He found Jessie, her sweet blue eyes
streaming with tears, as she bent des-
pairingly over the calm face of her dead
mother, an orphan, and all alone in the
world. So he put his strong arm round
her, and, with a depth of tenderness
and love in his manly voice:

"Jessie, my own darling, be my wife,
and let me have the right to protect you
and take care of you always."

And so, one quiet, sweet summer
morning a little while after, they were
married. The very day after the wed-
ding, Tom's uncle, Mr. Hague, of New
York, wrote him a cutting letter, in
which he told him that as he had chosen,
in direct opposition to his wishes, to
marry and throw himself away for a pret-
ty face, he would of course be willing
to live on love for the rest of his days,
and so he, his uncle, being anxious to
spare him the necessity of looking after
such impetuous things as money and
real estate, had made a new will, leav-
ing his earthly goods to another nephew,
who did not yet consider himself eth-
erally enough to do without money. Tom
tore up the letter with a sigh, for it is
not a pleasant thing to lose a fortune,
and this was the only secret he ever kept
from his little wife. She remained in
his full ignorance of Mr. Hague's very
existence, till a gossiping friend one
day told her the whole story, thereby
grieving her sadly, and yet, kindly
her with new devotion for her husband,
who had given up so much for her sake.

They lived a small but snug house in
Boston, and went to housekeeping at
once, in a very plain, simple way; for
Tom did not conceal from Jessie that he
was poor, and dependent on a very small
salary. She did not know, till he told her
now, that his father, an eminent lawyer,
who had always lived in the most lavish
style up to the time of his death, died
insolvent, and she had often sighed when
she first knew him, to think how great
the difference between them in a worldly
point of view. So now her sweet, deli-
cate little face only brightened at the in-

telligence, and she determined in her
heart to be the best poor man's wife that
ever was.

They were very happy, and not in the
least ashamed of their poverty. Tom
had a little false pride as his modest,
gentle wife, and when his friends would
propose some expensive plan or amuse-
ment, would answer laughing and with-
out a blush, "Should be happy to, but
can't afford it, you know." And when
their friends visited them, they were as
cordial and hospitable as if they lived in
a palace, but made no apologies for any-
thing, doing the honors of what they had
without embarrassment or affectation.

Jessie proved a perfect treasure to her
husband—the sunniest, sweetest little
woman that ever made a man's home full
of sunshine and peace. What a thrifty
housekeeper she was, too! Keeping the
house like wax-work with her own little
hands, and doing so much with so little,
that she was an unfailing wonder to Tom.

Their small parlor was furnished in the
plainest way, and yet, her busy fingers
and exquisite taste contrived to make it
the prettiest, cosiest little nest imagin-
able, with her pictures—she drew
charmingly—and Tom's engravings—
relics of his bachelor days—in beautiful
frames of her own making, of leather-
work and combs and acorns, and even
autumn leaves pressed and varnished,
and graceful little brackets, and vases
of polka-dots, and other knickknacks, all
of her own devising, and the way she
had of arranging everything with a nice
eye for color and effect. Yet, with all
her multifarious occupations, she always
found time to make herself look neat
and pretty for her husband's eyes, know-
ing his horror of a dowdy woman, and
when he told her how she looked charm-
ing in that dress, or exclaimed, "Where
did that bewitching little bonnet come
from, Jessie?" you should have seen the
arch look and blush of pleasure with
which she answered triumphantly, "I
made it myself, dear Tom!"

When they had been married two years
such a fair, tiny, cunning little baby as
came and made their cup of happiness
fairly run over, they both thought, of
course, had never been seen in this low-
er world before. It was baptised Mag-
gery, for Jessie's mother, but they called
her Daisy mostly, a pet name. Tom's
salary had been increased a little, but
with this increase in their number, they
had still to be very economical to make
both ends meet at the end of the year.

Still, they managed to do in some way,
and Coleman never broke his rules of never
borrowing, and never running in debt.
His uncle he had never seen nor heard
from since the angry letter already allud-
ed to, for he and Jessie would have
gone without their daily bread, sooner
than ask him to help them.

They were sitting on the sofa togeth-
er one evening, enjoying quietly, the
winter twilight, the room lighted only by
the grate fire, the parlor door ajar, that
they might hear the slightest sound made
by Daisy—now a year old—as she lay
asleep in her cradle up stairs.

"O!" exclaimed Jessie, lifting her
head from Tom's shoulder, after one of
those long pauses when one is too con-
tented to talk, "I want to tell you about
a poor woman I went to see this after-
noon, actually suffering from want with
a sick child that can't live, I'm sure; and
her landlord is going to drive her out of
the miserable room she lives, unless she
pays her quarter's rent that is due, and
she has no other place in the world to go
to! Poor creature, I pitied her so! But I
hadn't any money in my purse, so I prom-
ised to send her a dollar in the morning.
I had nearly forgotten to ask you for it."

Tom loved her all the more for the
tender heart and willing hand that could
not bear to turn away the wretched and
nervous, and made her many a time deny
herself, thinking it "more blessed to
give," but to-night he said, very soberly:
"I'm very sorry, Jessie, darling, but I
don't see how I can possibly spare even
a dollar now. My quarter's salary is
due next Thursday, though, and I can
give it to you then. Won't that do?"

Jessie shook her head sadly. "The
landlord comes Saturday. She will be
so disappointed, I wish I hadn't prom-
ised her."

"I would give it to her gladly, if I
could, Jessie. How such things make

me wish I was rich!"

A dead pause, both looking into the
fire. Then Jessie raised her head again.

"I've thought of a way to save the dollar
for her. Supposing we were to have
only bread and butter for dinner to-
morrow, instead of roast beef?"

"Characteristic!" exclaimed Tom,
laughing outright, as he smoothed the
soft, wavy hair that shaded the eager lit-
tle face, turned up to him. "I never
should have thought of the idea! But
I'm willing certainly, if only for the fun
of the thing; and then, your bread and
butter is by no means unpalatable; we
might easily have a worse dinner. Your
poor woman shall have the dollar we
shall literally take out of our mouths,
and we shall be all the better for it."

Jessie's face was radiant, as she pock-
eted the money. How they both laugh-
ed next day when they sat down to din-
ner! The table was laid with the exqui-
site neatness that distinguished it always,
and in the middle only a plate of Jessie's
snow-white bread and a ball of rich, yel-
low butter! Jessie had carried the
money to the object of her charity, who
said it would make up the rent with what
she had before, and showered blessings
and tears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude on her. So she
was in a high state of happiness. Tom
caught the infection of her glow, and the
little dining-room could not have reboiled
to a merrier couple, if they had been
partaking of a banquet of the costliest
dainties, and most delicious wines. All
at once, there was a ring at the door.

"Nobody come to dine with us, I hope,
for their sakes," exclaimed Jessie, with
a ringing laugh, as she spread her bread
and fears of gratitude

J. ALDEN SMITH,
BOOK, JOB & CARD PRINTER
BETHEL HILL, ME.

Herrick's Sugar Coated Pill
And Mild Laxative and Purgative.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
See adv. on 34 page.

NOTICE

D. O. M. TWITCHELL, is administrator
of the estate of R. Alden Twitchell.

Will you call and settle, or shall your account
be paid with a receipt.

ING

[illegible][illegible]

